

adjudged in law, chattles, personal in the hands of their owners, and shall be and hereby declared to be and remain for ever hereafter, absolute slaves."

They then enacted various laws and regulations in consonance with the just, wise, and humane sentiments expressed in the preamble to this important statute, which was intended to benefit, and has *benefited alike* master and slave. But the Legislature of our State foresaw that a period might arrive when individuals, blinded by ignorance or maddened by fanaticism, would attempt to disturb, (so far as their efforts extended,) their fundamental policy of the State; and with a sagacity, (which the present state of affairs shows to have been unerring) they declared by the statute of 1820, p. 22, that *no emancipation should take place, save by legislative authority*.

Thus it appears not only that our rights in this particular are recognised by the laws of the land, but that we are forbidden (under forfeiture) to waive those rights.

Let it not be imagined that I am guilty of the absurdity of citing our own statute book to justify our own conduct. I have made this exposition of Carolina law, in the first place, to impress on the minds of our fellow-citizens the long established and permanent policy of our laws; and in the second place, to show to the world that our rights are guaranteed by a charter which no earthly authority (our own government excepted) can rightfully question.

And now, Mr. Chairman, I respectfully submit to this meeting whether I have not sustained my position, *That our position and our course of conduct in relation to this peculiar species of property is enforced by necessity, sanctioned by religion, and justified by law*. If in this I have been successful, not only have I redeemed the pledge given in the opening of my remarks, but I have brought the minds of those who hear me to the unavoidable and practical conclusion, that we are bound to maintain that position and to pursue that conduct by all the considerations of necessity, of religion, and of law. And I am thus particular and pointed, because I have perceived with astonishment and regret, that our true position and policy has been totally misunderstood in other sections of the Union. Thus, at the great meeting, held at New York, and at which no less than ten thousand individuals attended for the avowed purpose of expressing opinions favorable to the south, I find it taken for granted, that emancipation is an object as much desired by the south as the north, provided it be gradual. Immediate emancipation is condemned. Nay more, those who addressed that meeting and whose remarks were received with a thunder of applause, uttered such sentiments, as those I read from the reported proceedings—“That slavery is a great evil, we do not pretend to deny.” [Did the Orator find this concession necessary to make even those resolutions go down?] “The south admits it,” [call you that backing your friends?] says another orator. “Slavery was no doubt a disgrace,” (spirit of Carolina! who is it that flings at thy fair fame this black dishonor!) “Slavery was no doubt a disgrace but it was descended from our forefathers.” Departed Marion, Moultrie, and Laurens! could disgrace descend from you? Never! You bequeathed us an inheritance of rights and glory! Those rights are yet unimpaired! That glory is yet untarnished! Mr. Chairman, the language which I have quoted must proceed from ignorance the most gross, or from hypocrisy “double distilled.” I cannot abide it—I tear it to pieces—I dash it to the ground—I put my foot upon the loathsome thing and say, That if any man at the south makes but a movement towards emancipation—general or partial—immediate or remote—he is faithless to the duty which he owes to his slaves—faithless to the duty which he owes to his State—faithless to the duty he owes to his God!

I speak advisedly and not in passion. I trust that I am heard when slowly, solemnly, and emphatically, I repeat it:—
That if any man at the south makes but a movement towards emancipation—equal or partial—immediate or remote, he is faithless to the duty which he owes to his slaves—faithless to the duty he owes to his State—faithless to the duty which he owes to his God!

I know not, Mr. Chairman, how others regard this matter, but for myself I consider the station of master as imposing the most sacred and indispensable obligations.

I give it as nothing that the system of slavery is too deeply fixed to be eradicated—I give it as nothing that my claim is consistent with the principles of religion and fortified by the authority of law. Let it be supposed that emancipation could be effected by a magical word and with safety to myself and fellow-citizens—let it be supposed, that I could divest myself (as a citizen of the south) of all interest in this matter—let it be supposed that I am consulting exclusively the comfort and happiness of my slave. I see him obedient, industrious, comfortable and happy. He discharges with fidelity his duty to me—he is attached to my person and household—he desires no change—he is incapable of enjoying a better lot. I repay his services with food, clothing and protection. (25)

And the question is brought home to my conscience, before the world and in presence of my God:—what is my duty to this being? Shall I turn him loose to become idle, unruly and wretched? Shall I cause him to sink into a condition more degraded and infinitely less comfortable than the one he has hitherto occupied? or to be sent abroad to perish with famine or by violence? Shall I, influenced by a false and pernicious humanity, bring misery and ruin upon his unconscious head? or is it not my duty to avert these consequences? is it not my duty to continue the necessary (but not severe) restraints of a master's authority? Is it not my duty to protect him against his own weakness and shield him from the cruel mercies of the misguided philanthropist, and the furious fanatic? is it not—but enough. I need no labored homilies—no treatise on national law—no legislative enactments to teach me my duty: it is engraven on my heart. (26) This being is under my care and protection. By providence have I been appointed the guardian of his comfort and his life. Circumstances may force us apart; but I will not—I cannot—I dare not abandon the trust!

And this is the feeling and resolution of the south. The danger is not at home. Our slaves are contented. Our citizens are able to protect their property and lives. The danger is from abroad. Yes, the danger is the fanatic shall carry out his wicked and unwholesome designs—the danger is less the weak and honest-minded shall be deceived by the specious pleas of these fanatics—the danger is less the just and intelligent citizens of these States shall stand by in apathy and see attacked our best and dearest interests. To those who may be ignorant and misguided I would say “you are mistaken—you are grossly deceived. Slavery at the south is no evil—it is a blessing to both master and slave. It is sanctioned by religion—it is justified in law—there is a stern necessity which we cannot remove. (27) You imagine that you are promoting our interests and the happiness of our slaves. You imagine that you are advocates of humanity and religion. Never was there a greater—a more lamentable error.

Your religion is worse than misguided zeal—Your humanity is horrible cruelty. Think—reflect—ere you bring direful destruction on both master and slave. Pause ere the objects of your kindness, become the miserable victims of your fanaticism and your folly!” (28)

To those who have not been blinded, and whose

NOTES.

(25.) Just as much or as little as I please.
(26.) When slaveholders begin to feel the power of conscience, then they forsake expediency, and pretend that conscience is in their favor. So there must be such a thing as conscience!

(27.) *ALAS, A STERN NECESSITY* for enduring a LESSING!!

(28.) By exciting us their *kind masters*, to make them even more blessed than they are at present!

NOTES.

(29.) If the south should reverse the maxim, they might be far enough from finding the former part true; while if they do not give up their horrible oppression, we shall surely verify the latter part, viz: “united we fall.”

(30.) If any reader should wonder at this proficiency in billingsgate, which our orator shares in common with dignified southern gentlemen generally, we can tell him what school it was learned—THE MANAGEMENT OF SLAVES.

hearts have not yet been hardened by the sophistry and wicked devices of the abolitionists and incendiary, (and surely there are many such,) to our sister States, I would urge another and stronger appeal: “you admit—you cannot deny that our rights are guaranteed by that constitution which you are bound to support by all the obligations of self-interest, of honor, of patriotism and religion,—will you permit this gross violation of our rights? Will you by acquiescence sanction this outrage on humanity—this insult to religion? Will you allow your people to offer to us the wrong, which, as between strangers would, (if not redressed,) be met by a prompt appeal to the last resort of nations!

Think not that you are safe. The mischief meant for us will recoil on you! The blow directed at our rights, will crush your own! Waste not the precious time in professions of friendship—give us *action for words*—rise in your might—you have the power—check the deluded—crush the miscreant within your borders. In the name of Justice—in the name of American liberty, we hold up before you the constitution of the common country, and demand as of right that you redeem the pledge so solemnly, so irrevocably given. By all that is ennobling in the past—by all that is valuable in the present—by all that is glorious in the future, we conjure you, force us not to protect ourselves against fratricidal attack—force as to not to reverse the great national maxim and say, “Divided we stand—united we fall!” [29]

Let not the pure altar of American freedom be polluted, and its fair temple destroyed by the hand of the deluded fanatic and the vile incendiary. We cannot believe that you will disregard this call. We cannot think that the land of Wolcott and Williams—of Livingston and Lewis—of Hancock and Warren, will be deaf to our appeal. But if this must be, why, then we tell you plainly, that the lessons of '76 are neither forgotten nor impracticable; we tell you further, that the descendants of Marion and Moultrie—of Rutledge and Laurens—of Gadsden and Hayne—are worthy of their sires and true to themselves.” For the abolitionist—the impudent pretenders to humanity and religion—the infamous wretches—the dastardly miscreants—the vile instigators of villainous cut-throats, I have no appeal, while using every effort to deprive us of our rights—to disturb our repose—to alarm and distract the minds of those who are near to us in blood and dearer in affection—to render our slaves wretched and miserable—to plunge our happy land into a servile war, and cover it with desolation—they effect to talk of humanity and free discussion—they even pollute the name of freedom, and say they do no more than exercise those sacred rights and “privileges which the constitution has guaranteed to every citizen.” Their devilish philanthropy is equalled only by their imperturbable assurance. They can “quote Scripture for their purpose.”

They are the “devil's bidding, and call it God's” service. They come with the language of our *Saviour* on their lips, but with the malice and hypocrisy of *Satan* in their hearts. Do they profane the name of justice, humanity, and religion? If actions are to form a criterion for motive, they care not six cents for the principles of justice—they care not a pinch of *snuff* for the interests of humanity—they care not a snap of the *finger* for the gospel of God! If they aim at the character of martyrs, [which is somewhat questionable,] I hope that they will meet an *appropriate* fate; although if their fellow-citizens respected those sacred rights, which the constitution has guaranteed to us, they would seize the *incorrigible rascals* and lash them naked through the land. [30]

I am aware, Mr. Chairman, that I have indulged in expressions not usually heard in a public assembly. But I must adapt my language to the nature of the subject. I am at a loss for words to express my feelings towards those who not only attack our most valuable and sacred rights, but with *ruffianly impudence* attempt to disturb the *peace and quiet* of our domestic firesides. History furnishes no parallel to their conduct. The impudent thief on the cross might have plead unbelief for his excuse, and Judas Iscariot was tempted by the devil. I feel that I owe an apology for thus dwelling on a disgusting subject, yet I will only say that they should, by us, be treated with as little ceremony as a *wolf* or a *polecat*. Unquestionably they are the *wildest wretches* north or south of the Potomac, when adding *blasphemy* to their other iniquities, they pray for the success of their hellish schemes.

It is however not the less necessary to adopt measures of self protection. This meeting has not been called for the purpose of creating an excitement or making a display. The interests connected with the objects of this meeting are too important and valuable to admit of idle declamation. The serious and peremptory question recurs, *What course shall be pursued?* It is very respectfully presented that the report of your committee, with the resolutions annexed, mark out the course of conduct which we should adopt.

It is declared that that report and those resolutions it is declared that you will not admit [on the part of another] even discussion—much less interference on the subject of these rights—rights guaranteed by the constitution—consistent with the principles of justice and morality, and sanctioned by religion. It is further declared that any such interference, [come from whatever source it may,] will be promptly repelled at all hazards—proper measures of precaution and vigilance are pointed out. The just and patriotic citizens, and the constituted authorities of our sister States are exhorted and called on to crush the schemes of the fanatic and the incendiary, to perform the duty which they owe to us and to themselves, to the constitution and to the country—to justice, to humanity, and to God! But if our sister States, disregarding alike, the obligation imposed by the constitution and international law, should not respond to the call, then your committee recommend that the subject be referred to the united wisdom and united power of the southern States!

To go further for the present would be premature and injudicious. When the voice of the south shall be heard, I feel assured that my fellow-citizens of Barnwell, will be neither the last to respond nor the first to retreat. In the mean time let us act up to the spirit and intent of these resolutions. In particular, let us avoid alike culpable supineness and unnecessary rigor, remembering that *our property is to be protected*, and that the enemy is the fanatic and the incendiary. Above all, fellow-citizens, let us be united at home. Away with trifling distinction in relation to a subject like this. A curse upon political bickerings, when the issue involves our best and dearest interests—all for which—

“We love to live, or dare to die.”

Let us show to the world that we thoroughly understand our rights, that we are fully prepared and sternly resolved to defend them!

Mr. Chairman, allow me once more to advert to the language of A. A. 1740, [*That this class of beings shall be and are hereby declared to be and remain forever hereafter, absolute slaves*] as indicating the settled policy of the State. That principle was set forth nearly a century ago, and daily experience shows the sagacity of those who originated and sustained that policy. To those conversant with Carolina sentiments and principles, it needs no “second sight” to tell, that when that policy is attacked, the Union is endangered. The impudence of the fanatic and the villainous acts of the miscreant may be borne; but if the Federal Government or our sister States would venture to assail us on this point to strike at our policy a blow, though weaker than that from the

finger of a new born babe, the bonds which bind us to the Union, though stronger than adamant, would be dissolved. Nay more, if this is to be the cause of separation—highly as I appreciate the advantages of that Union, [and I think that in times past I have given some practical proof of devotedness,] I, for one would say, let it come and come quickly. Yes, let it come like the thunderbolt's wing, and dash us forever apart! I hope—I trust for better things.

But let those who attack our domestic policy know and remember, that they wage a war against themselves—that they wage a war against the existence of this government—that they wage a war against the principles of constitutional liberty—principles for which our sires stood shoulder to shoulder in the ranks of battle, and literally marched with naked and blood-stained footsteps to victory—principles for which Virginia's Henry spoke, and Carolina's Marion fought, and the gallant Warren fell—principles which have descended to us a rich inheritance, endeared and ennobled and consecrated by the names and the toil, and the blood of Hampden, Hancock and Hayne—of Henry Laurens and Christopher Gadsen! [30]

But not alone for the benefit and welfare of the Union must the policy of the A. A. 1740, be sustained. Dear and invaluable as that Union is, there are objects more dear and valuable—the interests and the rights of Carolina—our existence as a State.

And it is supposed that we can stand by and tame-ly see these liberties attacked—that existence in peril! Deep would be the regret and bitter the tears with which we would witness the downfall of our common liberties. But deeper the regret would be felt and bitter tears would be shed, when we behold our once cheerful hearth-stone, cold and desolate—our once fruitful fields, bearing the briar and the thistle—our town, in decay—our population stricken with poverty and despair—our State—our own Carolina—shorn of her influence and honors abroad, and at home sinking into hopeless, remediless ruin! Or, [to look to the other dread alternative,] when the fanatic and incendiary will *gloat* over the success of their infernal schemes—“when the blood of our sons will fatten our corn fields—when the war-hoof of death will wake the sleep of our cradles—when the darkness of midnight will glitter with the blaze of our dwellings”—when the streets and highways of our State, will be flooded with the best blood of her best children—when the sun will rise to look upon triumphant slaves and slaughtered victims, or more *wretched survivors*—when after passing through scenes of blood and carnage and horror, one of the fairest and happiest and noblest portions of the civilized world, will be converted into a region *fruitful only in crime and frightful with desolation!*

Fellow-citizens, the kindness with which my remarks have been received have induced me [unconsciously] to trespass on your time and attention to an unreasonable extent. I cannot, however, conclude without expressing the hope that no one will understand me, as having uttered sentiments at variance with the political principles by which I have been hitherto guided. Those political principles, [important 'tis true to none but myself,] I have undergone no change. I have said to-day no more than I would have said in 1832, what I would have repeated to-day had the occasion been similar; yet were it otherwise, not even the dread of the charge of political inconsistency could have deterred me from going with you hand and heart for southern rights and southern interests. Happily for myself, no such sacrifice is required. We meet [I repeat it] on common ground, and their is no diminution to the pleasure with which I give to your measures my unqualified approbation and prompt support.

I also intreat you to believe that I have not endeavored to excite the fears or rouse the passions of any. I apprehend nothing for the present; though if it must come, better to us than our children. But my object has been to express freely and fully my own feelings, and the vitally important subject which we have met to consider; and further to impress on the minds of all, the clear, deep and unshaken conviction, that the policy of the A. A. 1740, is inseparably connected and intertwined not only with the rights and interests, but with the very existence of our State; and that we must sustain our peculiar institutions, or ruin in its most awful form, await Carolina. If I judge aright the feelings and principles of those around me, I speak the language of all when I say we will sustain those institutions! Yes, sons of Carolina, by the honor of men—by all that we value and all that we love, we will sustain these institutions to the last drop of our blood! *RIGHT, JUSTICE AND HUMANITY IS OUR MOTTO!* *“IN GOD OUR TRUST!”*—*Emancipator.*

THE PHILANTHROPIST.

Communications.

For the Philanthropist.

SLAVERY AND EMANCIPATION.
“CAN ANY GOOD THING COME OUT OF NAZARETH? COME AND SEE.”

MR. EDITOR:—I have seen the first and second Nos. of the Philanthropist—and believe and hope, from the tone which it has assumed, that it will be a powerful instrument in the dissemination of the true doctrines of philanthropy and “good will to men,” and that it will be a means of furthering the great cause of human liberty throughout our country and the world. I admire the mild, though independent tone, in which it addresses itself to the slaveholder. I have long been of the opinion that much injury may be done to the cause which you, in common with a large portion of your fellow-citizens, advocate, by the intemperate and ill-timed zeal of a few. A knowledge of human nature will teach us, that men, as well as brutes, are much more easily led than driven; and calm, dispassionate reasoning, will ever, in any and every cause, produce more good results than mere denunciations.

In taking a position on these momentous questions that are agitating our country, and in revolting the causes that tend to produce, and continue, slavery, and the means that must be resorted to for its extinction,—I am led to adopt the following as an incontrovertible truth—That no man or set of men—no community of rational beings—will persevere, and continue to persevere, in a cause which they know to be directly and palpably wrong—and not only wrong, but at variance with their best interests—temporal and spiritual—in time and in eternity.

This, I consider, may be put down as a maxim—founded on reason and philosophy—to which there can be but few objections. The instinct of nature—which prompts man to seek pleasure and avoid pain—to choose happiness and shun misery—will also teach him to forsake a course of action, the moment he becomes fully convinced that it is wrong, and destructive to his best interests. Hence I infer the necessity of adopting a mild and persuasive tone—instead of a commanding and belligerent one—in discussing the question of emancipation. The great object we have in view, is the healing of a gangrene that infects our otherwise sound and beautiful political system—the wiping away of a dark stain—foul and black and bloody, though it be from our national escutcheon; and I am fully of the opinion, that a mild course of treatment is the best that can be adopted in the present stage of the disorder—that a mild and soothing, rather than a harsh remedy, will the sooner cleanse and renovate and restore the diseased body politic: though I am well aware that it is a prevalent doctrine, among some of the advocates of emancipation, that a disease of such long standing, and one which has so long withheld every attempt at cure, cannot be managed with any certainty of success, except by the adoption of harsh and violent treatment. But I must beg leave to differ from them. Often has the worthy practitioner of medicine been forced into a

conviction, that his failures in the course of his practice resulted from a defective investigation into the nature of the disease, and the want of proper caution in the application of the remedies.

We all agree as to the actual existence of the disease. Of this there can be no dispute. The high state of the pulse—the violent agonies—the convulsive throes—not to mention the evident mental delirium—of the patient, are so many symptoms of disease, that cannot be mistaken. And we also agree as to the great necessity of effecting a speedy cure, are it becomes too late. Consequently, the next thing to which we are to direct our enquiries, is the nature of the malady, and the nature and probable effect of the remedies to be applied. I have sometimes thought, that this part of the subject has not been sufficiently looked to, and examined, by portion of those who have undertaken to discuss this momentous question. That the main cause and secret spring of the disease is self-interest, [a thing good enough, too, when properly directed,] I lay down as beyond controversy. This same principle affects us all to a certain extent—though not in the same way. Then the conclusion is irresistible, that were it not to the interest of the slaveholder to hold their fellow-men in bondage, they would not do it—or, in other words, that if self-interest taught them to restore to them their long lost rights, they would most surely do it.

This, in the main, and setting aside other incidental circumstances, as I before observed, may be laid down as incontrovertible. Hence, then, the necessity for those who enter the arena of warfare on this great question of right and duty, to arm themselves with such weapons as are calculated to ensure victory on this one point—and this effected, the battle is gained—the contest is ended. Let them dwell, not so much on the enormity, and sin, and wickedness of slavery, as upon its inexpediency and evil tendency. Instead of saying to the slaveholder—“You are a wicked man, a tyrant, and a murderer,”—we should rather bring the master home to his reason and his conscience, and address him in the style of Christian kindness and charity, and as one member of the human family, should address another, holding equal stations before God, and possessing equal privileges on earth, and a like proneness to wander from the path of duty.

There is another point which I would press most earnestly upon my fellow-citizens who are engaged in this great controversy. It is the peculiar situation of the master himself. We should consider that the principles of negro slavery have been a part and a portion of their education—that they have been reared from infancy to manhood, and from manhood to old age, to look upon the man of color as a degraded being, inferior in the scale of intellect, and to consider him as *property*, in the truest sense of the word. We should consider the well known lines of

“Tis education forms the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent, the tree 's inclined.”

And we should also recollect, that this “property” is guaranteed to them by that sacred instrument which we have all been taught to revere, and which our children are instructed to lisp, in accents of praise. These things should be borne in mind.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I must say, that I am not anxious, and have no wish, to gain the appellation of an apologist for slavery. I fully and unequivocally deny the right of one man to hold another man for a moment in bondage. And I am fully of

If the south will propose a change in the constitution of the United States, by which the General Government will be released from any obligation to "protect" her from "domestic violence," it will show her confidence in her own valor and prowess, more conclusively than such *gazebos*, so utterly ridiculous, when compared with the *ague* which Nat Turner and his handful of fanatical followers inflicted on the "Old Dominion" (!) four or five years ago.

Senator Leigh poured forth his anathema against the abolition spirit of Dr. Channing, "which had lately burst forth in an anti-slavery pamphlet, and regretted that such talents, such an intellect, such acquirements, should have imbibed the poisonous breath of abolition."

If any man has treated this "delicate subject" in a manner void of offense towards the honest slaveholder, it is Dr. Channing; and yet this is the return for all his tenderness and moderation. Verily the spirit of slavery is the Sirocco of the desert, before which every thing having life must prostrate itself, with its mouth in the dust—or perish.

Senator Buchanan presented petitions from a quarterly meeting of the Friends, praying for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. On doing so, he undertook to procure it a gracious reception, by commanding the piety and good character of the petitioners. As to the character of the Friends, surely, at this time of day, the information of Mr. Buchanan cannot be needed in Congress.

All persons, belonging to whatever denomination—or to none—as part of the "people" have a right to "petition"—and, as we believe, to be heard, without any investigation by Congress, whether their character be good or bad, or whether they be Christians or Infidels.

THE PHILANTHROPIST.

NEW RICHMOND, OHIO, JAN. 22, 1836.

THE RIGHT TO PETITION CONGRESS.—One of the evils of slavery, is to blind the understandings of those who have been a long time subjected to its influence, to the plainest truths. The late proceedings in Congress prove the correctness of this observation, in a remarkable manner. The representatives from the south, seem to have forgotten that the constitution of the United States is, to this day, and always has been, since its adoption, *the will of the people*, as to what is right, at all times and under all circumstances, in their government; that they have chosen it—and not *slavery*—as the greatest good they can establish for themselves in reference to their political condition; and that by it, every thing else is to be tested—and it, by nothing else. The south seem desirous of substituting *slavery* as the great good of the country, and deny the right of existence to any thing else which is found at all to affect the vitality of its existence. *Slavery* with the south, is the infallible test. Whatever tends to support it is right—whatever to extinguish it is wrong. Instead of proving all things, relating to our political state, by the *constitution*, they take up a *subordinate*—elevating it above the *constitution*, and making it the *judge* of the *constitution*.

Is there any thing clearer, than the right of the people under the *constitution*, "to petition the government for a redress of grievances?" If there be, language has become useless as a medium to ascertain and explain our rights—it has ceased being instrumental in securing and perpetuating them.

If the people have the right of petitioning, can this right be impaired in the least degree, by the *disagreeableness* of the subject-matter of their petition? We should say, by no means. For the right to *petition*, would seem to imply that the *object* was not *popular*. This provision of the *constitution* is intended to secure a right to the *minority*. If it were otherwise, and no petition could be presented, unless the *object* of it was *popular* and agreeable to every one, there would be no necessity for the provision—*Congress* would act spontaneously, because, to act, would be to carry out its own will.

Does not, then, the right to *petition*—no matter how disagreeable the *subject* may be to those to whom the *petition* is addressed, or to those whom they represent—carry with it, necessarily the right to have the *petition considered*? Without the latter, the first would be of no value. It is a fair presumption, that the people when they petition for a redress of grievances, intend no wrong—and that they urge their reasons in support of their object with perfect sincerity. Now, if the *object*, at a superficial view, be *wrong*, or *disagreeable*—and the reasons to prove it clearly *right* be excluded from the mind of *Congress* by rejecting the *petition*, or by laying it on the table, with the intent never again to take it up, *Congress* may be forever in the dark. The nation might be greatly injured by such a course in some of its most important interests. But *certain* injury would arise, because,—

1. It is a denial of constitutional right. If such a right be denied, directly or indirectly, it weakens our respect for the *constitution*, as a whole.

2. To refuse to consider the reasons and the *object* of the *petitioners* will, by no means, satisfy them. They will continue to petition, till they are fairly met in argument, and proved to be in the wrong—or, till it is evident that the right intended to be secured to them by the *constitution* is deliberately disregarded. When the latter is manifest, considerate persons, who are also ardent friends of the *constitution*, though they may be inimical to the *object* of *petitioners*, will unite with them, because *right* has been denied, and the *constitution*, in its integrity, is endangered. They will prefer that the *object* of the *petitioners* should be attained, rather than the *sanctuary* of all our rights should be violated.

3. It is insulting to the people to thus treat them. They feel indignant at it,—and it tends to interrupt the amicable relation that should always exist between them and their legislative agents. But there is a stronger reason in this.

4. That the people themselves may unconsciously be wrong. They may be acting without a knowledge of their constitutional rights, or without a proper regard to expediency. If this should, at any time, be the case, what would have a more correcting influence than a calm, respectful, and thorough consideration of all their reasons; and a full, yet friendly, exposure of their errors, if there be any? It is to be presumed, it would satisfy the *petitioners*. If not *them*, it would, all the rest of the community. There are many—and we profess to be of the number—to whom no doubt has ever presented itself, as to the power of *Congress* under the *constitution*, to abolish slavery and the slave-trade in the District of Columbia. Still, on this as on all other subjects, we are open to conviction. If convinced by argument, of our error, we would be among the last to ask of *Congress* any action unauthorized by the *constitution*.

Further—if the *power* was undeniable—and it could be demonstrated, that a postponement of the question would produce more desirable results than immediate action would,—to convince them of the correctness of this opinion, would, doubtless, have great influence on the petitioners.

That the abolition of slavery and the slave-trade in the District of Columbia, is *disagreeable* to the south, the petitioners believe, furnishes no sufficient reason why they should not be heard. Nor do they feel less inclined to dissent from their purpose, which, so far as they are informed is authorized by the *constitution*, merely because they expose themselves to the abuse and vilification of the rash and intemperate of their opponents in *Congress*. They cannot, however, but remember the different conduct of the north, a few years ago, when the voice of the south was heard in the forms of popular petitions, legislative addresses, resolutions, memorials, &c., for the repeal of the tariff. Then, whoever thought of refusing to hear them, because their object was *disagreeable* to the north?

IMPRUDENCE OF SLAVEHOLDERS.—The next morning after publication had been made in the *Cincinnati Gazette* of the proceedings of the Anti-Slavery Society of this city (*Cincinnati*), a gentleman of mature age, and respectable appearance, entered the book-store, where it had been stated in the account published as above mentioned, anti-slavery books, essays, &c., were deposited for sale. His name was reported to us—though not with that certainty, which would authorise us to repeat it. He represented himself as residing in a village in Kentucky, some distance from *Cincinnati*, a few miles from the Ohio river, and as being a slaveholder:—also, that he was an old acquaintance, if not a former friend, of ours.

He spoke much, and with a vehemence that was but ill controlled, against the discussion of slavery in the free States—the sale of anti-slavery publications—and the establishment of our press—saying, that a summary process must be adopted for suppressing the discussion, by making signal examples of a few—that the *Philanthropist* must be put down, and that a large number of men (our informant states *ten thousand!*) could be arraigned in Kentucky for that purpose. His language and manner were such, as greatly to surprise those who were present.

Of the above statement we feel ourselves bound to say something; and we trust, it may be for good. Whatever share of this gentleman's remarks—if any—were intended to *intimidate*, we know, so far as we are concerned, they were useless. If he is serious in his menaces to put down discussion in the State, *by force*, it adds another proof to the melancholy abundance furnished within the last six months, that the slaveholder regards no right too sacred for immolation to the *system* which he is determined to perpetuate. Upon what time have we fallen? We have seen the constitution of our native State lying at the feet of the slaveholder, whilst he stood exulting in its overthrow; we have been harassed by slaveholders till we were almost compelled to abandon the place of our birth (which we had thought to make the place of our death,) and take up our residence in the metropolis of a free State. Here, we hoped for security under a *constitution*, in which slavery had been signally rebuked, and the right of discussion declared "indisputable." But how has it been here? Before we could even claim citizenship in *Cincinnati*, we were assailed by a portion of the press, in whose scales *southern rights* are *gold*—*northern rights*, *dust*; with whom the *south* is every thing—the *north*, nothing; before whose vision the planter, at the head of his troop of slaves, constitutes the *beau ideal* of dignity and venerableness—while the honest farmer of Ohio, living by his own toil, is unthought of or neglected, and the most sacred immunities of himself and his children are forgotten, or contemptuously trodden under foot. The love of peace led us to waive, for the time, the exercise of our right to use the press in *Cincinnati*. We found a place for its establishment among a friendly and law-abiding people—who, if they are not *unconscious* in their views of *emancipation*, have, we are sure, but one mind as to the *Liberty of the Press—the Freedom of Speech—and the enjoyment, the undisturbed enjoyment, by every man, of his CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS*. But even in this spot, these rights are to be pursued, with blood-hound constancy, for their destruction. No place however fortified by law; no sanctuary however sentinelled by the *constitution*, is to be regarded as inviolable, when the heart's blood of *Liberty* is to be shed, and the banner of *Slavery* be unfurled.

We beseech the slaveholder to be admonished. Let him not be misled by the encouragement he may receive from the obedient instruments of misrule and disorder, posted in our towns and cities. The *people*, in the free States are taking up this subject—fast taking it up; they will calmly and deliberately take it up, and, if left unprovoked by slaveholding turbulence and outrage, will come to the conclusions of wisdom. But a single rash act may speedily bring on the south all the evils, which, in its infatuation, it is endeavoring, by violence, to prevent. But after the light which has been thrown into the dark caverns of slavery within the last three or four years; after it has been demonstrated to be in such direct opposition to the laws of God, and to be so continually cursed in his providence; to be so hostile to the natural equality of man, (as to rights) the foundation-principle of our institutions, and its existence surely leading our nation to degradation and ruin;—if to this be added the influence of the lawless proceedings at the south the last summer and autumn—the illegal hanging of our fellow-citizens—the overbearing and insulting terms in which *freemen* petitioning for what they believe to be right, are attempted to be repelled by the southern representation in our National Legislature; when, we say, all these materials of combustion are known to be lying up in northern mind, how rash and suicidal must be the slaveholder, to apply the spark which may cause the sudden and utter explosion, in a moment, of an evil, which the abolitionist, by every argument and appeal is persuading him to abandon, peaceably and without danger, while he may.

THE EDITOR OF THE CINCINNATI REPUBLICAN.—We intended making some remarks on the *paper* taken from this print in our present number—but our columns will not admit of it to day. In our next, we shall attempt—and trust, we shall not fail, to convince him of the ill-effects of the course he is pursuing, not only on himself, but, so far as his influence extends, on his country.

ANTI-ABOLITION MEETING.—We have heard it mentioned, as probable, that a meeting would be called in *Cincinnati*, by gentlemen who are particularly interested in the trade of the south, for the purpose of giving such an expression of their opinions and feelings in relation to abolition effort, as shall satisfy their southern friends of

their regard for their rights, and of their opposition to anti-slavery movements. Should such a meeting be held, we trust, that great moderation and forbearance will prevail in it—and that while *southern rights* are fully respected, *northern rights* will not be altogether overlooked.

Our children are interested in what their parents are now doing in the existing controversy between Liberty and Slavery. For the rash act of a father in recording his name in favor of *slavery*, his son may have cause to blush a few years hence, when all are "fanatics" and "incendiaries" as they now are in Great Britain, since the triumph of Liberty has been celebrated in her act of colonization.

SOMETHING NEW.—PATRIARCHAL INVESTMENT.—*A new project.*—Books are to be opened at *Charlestown, Va.*, on the 17th inst., for subscriptions to the capital stock of a company to insure against losses, by the absconding of slaves. If a slaveholder [Patriarch] becomes suspicious that any of his slaves ["family"—"domestic circle"] intend to run away, he can render himself safe by paying a small premium. The project is a good one. The company have a charter from the State; [and, doubtless, Patriarch McDuffie will be made *President*, should the dignity of the "Old Dominion" permit it.]—*Va. paper.*

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.—*From a gentleman in Harrison Co., Ohio.*—"I will take five copies of the *Philanthropist*, and forward the money as soon as you address me a note directing where to send it by mail. I will do all I can to procure subscribers to your paper. An anti-slavery paper of this description, will be hailed as an epoch of great importance by the friends of freedom."

From a gentleman in Portage Co., Ohio.—"I transmit to you the names of the following [14] persons who have subscribed to your prospectus for the *Philanthropist*, which I retain, hoping to increase the number. I feel confident in saying to you for your encouragement, that our cause is progressing rapidly in this region. The moral power of the pulpit is beginning to be felt, and we hope much from the *press*, if its freedom is continued."

From a gentleman at the head of one of our literary institutions.—"I hope the Lord will continue to help and support you in the arduous work to which you have devoted yourself. It is none of the least of the difficulties, that a considerable number of good men who are agreed as to the object in view, appear at least to differ much as to the means which ought to be used. But this has been so in all cases of radical changes—and all the different instruments and agents are under the control and superintendence of the *COMMANDER IN CHIEF*!"

From a gentleman in a SLAVE STATE.—"The *Philanthropist* made its appearance, two mails since. I need not attempt to tell, how much pleasure the bare knowledge of its issue, by its reception, gave all its friends,—for we regarded it rather as a persecuted sentinel being, than a mere newspaper. I could not give you a better idea of what may be expected in relation to it in any other way, than by simply stating, that the five numbers directed to me, were taken out of the office on Saturday morning, and without my saying to any one, that I had received (or even hinting at) them, they were all subscribed for, taken out of my hands, and the money received for them by 3 o'clock the same evening. Their arrival was made known by the post-master. Further: by Monday evening, the ten sent to myself and Mr. —, were taken, and the money deposited with me for transmission to you. All who have read the paper are highly pleased—even those who refuse to subscribe."

SLAVERY, A TROUBLESOME THING.—A gentleman just from the lower country, where he has been residing for some time, says, that in *Natchez*, *one-fifth*, and in the neighboring country (where, comparatively with the whites, the slaves are more numerous) *one-third* of the whole white population perform patrol-duty every night. This is part of the *police-history* of an institution "manifestly consistent," according to gubernatorial theodicy, "with the will of God;"—a *patriarchal* institution, under which Gov. McDuffie desires, above all others, to leave his "descendants." Truly, the *Patriarchs* must have had a busy time in maintaining this "*Ordination of Providence*!!" This, too, is the "*CORNER-STONE* of our REPUBLICAN edifice"—so well tested in the *south* to be a good thing, that the Governor advises his friends in *Ohio* to establish it among themselves. Should the number of blacks among us be too small for our wants, and the price of them in the *south*, too high for us to purchase them there, his friend, Mr. Bellinger, informs us, that "a substitute may [will] be found in the lower class of citizens."

A FREE PRESS OUR SECURITY.—**ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.**—On Friday, we published, as a business advertisement, a notice of a recent meeting of the Anti-Slavery Society of *Cincinnati*. We perceive that the publication has called forth the following in the *Whig* of Saturday:

"It will be seen, by the *Gazette* of the 15th inst.,

that an attempt is making by James G. Birney, and his deluded followers, to create an excitement,

in this city, on the subject of slavery. In order to the

protection of our property, &c., would it not be well

that a meeting of our citizens be called to take this

matter into consideration?"—*X. Y. Q.*

As the conductors of a newspaper press, professing a little old fashioned republican independence, we give to the public an account of the doings of the citizens around us. It is thought but just and right, that we, at home, and our fellow-citizens abroad, should be advised of such movements, of a public character, as any number of quiet citizens may make. We are opposed to abolitionism, to anti-slavery efforts. But we are not afraid to hear the advocates of these measures speak. If we are not mistaken, Thomas Jefferson, in his first inaugural speech, delivered this apothegm—"*Error of opinion may be safely tolerated, when reason is left free to combat it.*" We do not see why this is not as true, in 1836, as it was in 1801. At all events, we do not feel at liberty to act as if we feared that *error* would circumvent *reason*, the hypothesis upon which we may result to the Union by the attempt to it.

The *PHILANTHROPIST* ABOLITION JOURNAL.

We took occasion, a few days ago, to announce the receipt of the first number of an abolition journal, mis-named the "*Philanthropist*," which has recently been established at *New Richmond*, in this State, under the auspices of that thorough-going abolitionist, and emissary of *Tappan*, *Garrison*, *Thompson*, & Co., *JAMES G. BIRNEY*.

The second number of this incendiary journal has been received. It more than fulfills the expectations

of the first number, in the offensive and dangerous

character of the publication, and the utter recklessness

of the editor, with regard to the consequences

which may result to the Union by the attempt to

carry into effect the measures he recommends.

This new laborer in the unholy and unprofitable

cause of abolition, goes even beyond *Garrison* or

Thompson in his uncompromising hostility to

slavery and, in his zeal for unqualified and immediate

emancipation; and, we doubt not, the editor, if en-

couraged to promulgate his abolition fire-brands

among our citizens, in the spirit in which he has

done, in any case whatever. Anonymous suggestions leading to such a result, cannot be too strongly deprecated.

We pronounce, that *no man*—be he nullifier, or slaveholder, or even advocate of slavery—can read the above, without feeling that Mr. Hammond has grown in his respect and confidence. *Freemen* must feel additional security for liberty, their offspring's patrimony—when such men appear in this time of need and peril, as the fearless defenders of its outposts. Should a man, entertaining such sentiments as the above, and having the courage, under present circumstances, to avow them, find himself under the necessity of abandoning the citadel of *any* party with which he has been acting—in spite of their care to prevent it, *Mene, Mene, Tekel uphsarin*, will be found written on the ensign waving at the head of their flagstaff. There is one party by which he must ever be welcomed—the friends of political and civil liberty, of legal and constitutional supremacy, must always delight in such an associate.

ASSAULTS ON THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS AND OF SPEECH.

—Every mob that has been raised for the last two years to put down the liberty of the *Press*—the freedom of Speech—and to trample upon the most sacred rights of the citizen,—has been excited by a portion of the press acting on the lawless and excitable part of the community. We will not say, that it has always been with this wicked intent, that such articles as the following are published—but such is their tendency—as is proved by their being uniformly the forerunners of those outrages by which our country has been dishonored in the conduct of her own citizens:

MR. JAMES G. BIRNEY has issued proposals for publishing a paper at *Danville* in this State, to be called "*THE INVESTIGATOR*." His object is to effect the emancipation of the slave population. He is an enthusiast, but, in our opinion, a visionary philanthropist, whose efforts, though well intended, are likely to be of no real service to the cause of humanity. He at least shows, however, that he has the courage to reside among the people, whose institutions he assails. He is not like *Wm. Lloyd Garrison*, living in *Massachusetts* and opening his battery upon *States* five

Poetry.

THE CAPTIVE'S APPEAL.

Is there no balm in Christian land?
No kind physician there.
To heal the bleeding heart, and save
A brother from despair!

Is there no love in Christian heart?
To pity grief like mine?
No tender, sympathetic part
Sweet mercy to enshrine?

Must vile oppression's reckless storm
Still beat upon my soul?
Will sun of freedom never dawn
To make my spirit whole?

Just God! behold the negro's woe,
The white man's sin forgive;
Open his heart thy love to know
To bid his brother live.

Eternal Nature, when thy giant hand
Had hewed the floods, and fixed the trembling land;
When life sprang startling, at thy plastic call,
Endless her forms, and man the lord of all;
Say, was the lordly form inspired by thee
To wear eternal chains and bow the knee?
Was man ordained the slave of man to toil,
Yoked with the brutes and fettered to the soil;
Weighed in a tyrant's balance with his gold?
No!—Nature stamped us in a heavenly mould;
She bade no wretch his thankless labor urge,
Nor, trembling, take the pittance and the scourge!
No homeless Lybian, on the stormy deep,
To call upon his country's name and weep!

CAMPBELL.

Foreign Anti-Slavery Intelligence.

PROCEEDINGS

At the public meeting to present the Emancipation Society's address to Mr. O'Connell.

Agreeably to advertisement, a public meeting was held on Wednesday, at half past nine o'clock, in Hope Street Baptist Chapel, (Rev. Mr. Patterson's) to present the above address to Daniel O'Connell, Esq., M. P. Robert Graham, Esq. of Whitehall, President of the Society, in the Chair. In consequence of the careful arrangements of the committee, all overcrowding of the Chapel was completely prevented. About ten o'clock, the arrival of Mr. O'Connell was announced by the shouts of those assembled outside, and shortly afterwards he entered the Chapel, accompanied by a large number of the committee, and amid hearty cheers from all parts of the meeting.

The Chairman said, he would not detain them a single moment from the business in which they were to be engaged. He would merely mention that they had met for the purpose of presenting an address to Mr. O'Connell, prepared by the Committee of the Glasgow Emancipation Society, and which would now be read by Mr. James Johnston. In the spirit and sentiments of that address, he was sure they would all most heartily concur.

Before reading the address, Mr. Johnston said, that, in compliance with the wishes of the Trustees of the Chapel, he had to request that no demonstration of feeling should be made by the audience, except by the hands. He then read the following address, to which Mr. O'Connell listened with the most marked attention:

To Daniel O'Connell, Esq., M. P.

Sir:—We, the President, other Office-bearers, and members of committee, of "The Glasgow Emancipation Society," embrace the opportunity of your visit to this city, to express to you our admiration of the promptitude and energy with which you have always advocated the abolition of slavery.

This we feel ourselves called upon to do, as humble co-workers in the same great and good cause; and, whilst we congratulate you on the measure of success already obtained in the British colonies, we confidently rely upon your further co-operation, in not only acquiring for the negroes there, complete and entire emancipation, but also, in endeavoring to procure for the five millions still in slavery throughout the world, the possession of the same great blessing.

Regarding you, sir, as a friend of humanity, but especially, on this occasion, as the friend of the slave, we feel it to be at once gratifying to ourselves, and dutiful to you, to render you this mark of our esteem; and to compensate you, as far as our approbation goes, for the contumely and reproach which the opponents of universal liberty, have, with such profusion, showered upon you.

It appears somewhat remarkable, that the pro-slavery press of republican North America, and the British anti-liberal press should vie with each other, in bitter invective and low scurrility directed against you on account of some strong expressions of just indignation, respecting republican America and her two and a half millions of slaves, of which you made use at a public meeting in Exeter Hall, in May last; and these liberty-enjoying, but slavery-inflicting republicans, have even gone so far as to make those expressions of yours, a pretext for riot and attack upon your countrymen in the United States. The truth is too strong for them; they cannot bear the light of it. But let us hope that the more sober and enlightened portion of the American people, will, on feeling its powerful convictions, in place of attacking your countrymen, attack and destroy, root and branch, that system of bondage which is a curse to their country, and which, if they persist in endeavoring to uphold, will, there is reason to believe, ere long destroy the republic itself.

Would to God that the people of these States would act on that principle of the magnanimous Bolivar, (referred to by you ten years ago, in a speech at a general meeting of the London Anti-Slavery Society) who, after liberating his own slaves, in addressing the assembled Senators of his government, said, "I beg as fervently of my country as I would for the lives of my children, that you will never consent that clique, or color, or creed, should make any distinction in your republic."

In conclusion, sir—having entire confidence that, as you have so long and so nobly distinguished yourself in the anti-slavery cause, you will please to persevere in it with us, while slavery exists in any quarter of the globe, we beg leave to be permitted to enrol you as an honorary member of "The Glasgow Emancipation Society," which has for its object, "the abolition of slavery throughout the world." This society has had in America, for the last twelve months, as its agent, the eloquent and excellent George Thompson, Esq., (whom we believe you know) advocating the immediate abolition of slavery in the United States; part of whose journal we take the liberty to hand you, with the first annual report of our society; and whilst we acknowledge that the abolition of colonial slavery has been greatly aided by your fellow-countrymen, yet not having heard of their further efforts, we would respectfully and earnestly request you, to incite them to unite with us in the cause of universal abolition; and that you will tell them, as you declared you would, at the conclusion of your speech at Exeter Hall, in April, 1831—"that they ought not to be laggards in the race of humanity"—which with your example before them, we feel assured they will not.

This, sir, we need not tell you, is not the cause of any political or religious party—it embraces among its friends, men of all parties, and of all creeds—it is the cause of every man who loves his fellow-man as himself—it is a cause which has the approbation of God; through whose blessings it will, we trust, speedily become triumphant.

Signed in the name, and by appointment of the committee,
ROBERT GRAHAM, Pres't.
Glasgow, 23d September, 1835.

Mr. O'CONNELL then ascended a small platform which had been placed for his accommodation in front of the pulpit, and was received with enthusiastic cheering. The address, he said, contained many topics, approved by his judgment, and dear to his heart. (Cheers.) It contained much spirit-stirring excitement upon which he liked to dwell. (Renewed cheers.) But perhaps, after all, that which he liked best was the species of motive which it presented for gratitude—gratitude, not only on account of his individual self, but gratitude savouring of that which had been defined political—a strong sense of future favors. (Cheers.) And though that definition might be said to characterise only the gratitude of selfish man, yet it suited his purpose on this occasion, to appropriate it to himself, because the sentiments which the address contained conveyed an assurance to his mind, that the members of this society would continue their exertions in the cause of emancipation. Yes, the most ardent aspirations of his after life, would be to diffuse over the whole globe, a feeling in favor of the suffering negro; and if there was anything more than another which he would wish impressed on the minds of those present, it was, that they should not suffer their good wishes to slumber, but persevere in the glorious cause in which they had already so pre-eminently distinguished themselves. And why not persevere? continued Mr. O'Connell. Have you done with the work? No. Is it completed? No. You have yet to address yourselves to the emancipation of five millions of slaves; and while a single one of these remains in bondage, the feelings of humanity, the spirit of Christian charity, forbids sinking into torpor. The work was certainly well begun. They had obtained the half of that for which they were striving, but it was what was called in Ireland the smallest half; (laughter and cheers) the children's half—the biggest one—remained behind. (Renewed laughter and cheers.)

The proverbial carelessness of his own countrymen might be satisfied with this; John Bull, more solid, would demand more; while Scotsmen, beaming with intelligence, must think that work but spoiled, which remained only half done. He would require, however, to descend to a lower fraction; not even a fourth had been gained. Nay, in many respects, their condition had been rendered worse, by the change. The name of slave had, no doubt been abolished, but that of apprenticeship had been introduced in its stead. And what was apprenticeship? They all knew well what it was here; but what was it there? An old woman of seventy, was told that she was no longer a slave, but an apprentice; and what a delightful consolation to the toothless black old lady to receive such information! (Great laughter.) They all knew his friend Stanley, (laughter) who had put his name on the work without recognising the labors of its friends—(and how many years had the society of Friends, and other sects, not dependent on an endowment from government, in all sincerity and purity of heart, though long without hope, labored anxiously in the cause)—they knew that Stanley thought the apprenticeship so good as to propose extending it to a period of twelve years; so that the old woman of seventy would have the gratifying prospect of being made entirely free at the joyous and merry age of eighty-two. (Laughter.) The apprenticeship was good so far; it had taken away the lash from the unfeeling hand of the slave-owner—that lash which had been so often employed in the punishment of virtue, at the mandate of foul and infernal passion, with a ferocious cruelty which would have been too bad for the greatest of vices. (Loud and continued cheering.) But while the lash had been taken from the hand of the master, it had been only to transfer it into that of the stipendiary magistrate. And they ought to remember that the poor slave had no dinner, no supper, no rich treat, to give that magistrate, while the rich planter had all these at his command. Nor did he calumniate the magistrates in speaking thus. There might be many good men among them; but they were men, and wealth might be expected to exercise its corrupting influence over them. Mr. O'Connell then proceeded to impress upon the meeting, the necessity of urging upon the legislature the abolition of the apprenticeship. Their exertions, he said, should not be confined to Glasgow alone; the voice of Scotland should be heard next session of Parliament, in a tone, loud, strong, and even menacing if they would. This also required to be done quickly. They would soon be told that apprenticeship was nearly at an end. But, Heaven help the poor negro—slavery and chains await you, hours and reckon by minutes. But that champion whose talents and energies had been devoted to this glorious cause, who had followed in the footsteps of the immortal Wilberforce—Fowell Buxton—had pledged himself to bring in a bill next session of Parliament, for the immediate abolition of negro apprenticeship in the British colonies. There would then, no doubt, be some talk of remuneration to the slave proprietor. He could never bear the name proprietor, as applied to those who hold human beings in bondage. We might use the word property in relation to sheep, or cows, or horses, or pigs. But as soon as he would claim property in his fellow man, he would assent to the pig's claiming property in him. Mr. Buxton, he repeated, was pledged to bring in a bill; and the question was, would he succeed? Of his success, he had no doubt; he was backed, as he ought to be, by the public choice as before. (Cheers.) And let no man say that his assistance would be useless; there was no one but might do something—he could at least put his name to a petition, and if all did so, twelve million of names would be presented to Parliament, and that was on the supposition that only males should sign. But he saw nothing to prevent the ladies from lending their aid. The most powerful petition that had ever been presented to Parliament in favor of negro emancipation, was one to which the signatures of thirty-five thousand ladies were attached. Let all then unite in support of Mr. Buxton's motion, and surely they had a reasonable prospect of success. They had already paid twenty millions; and why not receive full value in return? He would insist on receiving the full value; not indeed, the very "pound of flesh," but the entire souls and bodies of those whom they had ransomed. Convinced that the inhuman traffickers in slaves had long received full value for the money they had laid out, he had opposed the grant of twenty millions. He considered that, if given at all, it should have been given to the slaves, as they had been the sufferers. He had been out voted. But since it was so, he would not now be content with any instalment which the slave owners might offer. He would not even take 19s. 6d. in the pound. (Laughter.) He must have the whole. Nothing less than the sovereign remedy would satisfy him. (Great cheering and laughter.) Mr. O'Connell then congratulated the friends of freedom on the unity of sentiment that bound them together in the holy cause in which they were engaged. Whatever difference of religious belief, continued he, might exist amongst them, these were left to that God who alone could determine which of them was right. But all would agree with him, that of "these three things, faith, hope, and charity, the greatest was charity." (Cheers.)

Animated by that principle, they had joined their exertions, and had been already so far successful. He trusted that their phalanx would become yet more close and serried, as they pressed forward till they secured the full fruits of their victory in unqualified emancipation. (Cheers.) And when this shall have been accomplished, let them come with another broadside on the United States of North America. (Laughter.) He had, himself, given the Americans two or three good hard thumps; for

which they had paid him wages in abuse and scurvy.* He was satisfied that they had done so. He was accustomed to receive such wages for his labors. He had never done good but he was vilified for his pains; and he felt that he could not sleep soundly were such opponents to cease abusing him. (Cheers.) He would continue to earn such wages. (Cheers.) By the blessing of God he would yet trample on the serpent of slaveholding cupidity, and triumph over the hiss of the foul reptile, which marked its agony and excited his contempt. The Americans, in their conduct towards the slaves, were traitors to the cause of human liberty, foul detractors of the democratic principle, which he had cherished throughout his political life, and blasphemers of that great and sacred name which they pretended to recognise. For, in their solemn league and covenant, the Declaration of American Independence, they declared that all men [he used their own words] have certain "inalienable rights;"—those they defined to be—life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. To maintain these, they pledged themselves with all the solemnity of an oath, in the presence of Almighty God. That aid which they had invoked from heaven, had been awarded to them, but they had violated their awfully solemn compact with the Deity, and set at nought every principle which they professed to hold sacred, by keeping two and a half millions of their fellow-men in bondage. In reprobation of that disgraceful conduct, his humble voice had been heard across the wide waves of the Atlantic. Like the thunder storm in its strength, it had careered against the breeze, armed with the lightning of Christian truth. (Great cheering.) And let them seek to repress it as they may—let them murder and assassinate in the spirit of Lynch's law—the storm would wax louder and louder around them, till the claims of justice became too strong to be withstood, and the black man would stand up too big for his chains. It seemed, indeed—he hoped what he was about to say was not profanation—as if the curse of the Almighty had already overtaken them.

For the first time in their political history, disgraceful tumult and anarchy had been witnessed in their cities. Blood had been shed without the sanction of law, and even Sir Robert Peel had been enabled—but he was here in danger of becoming political. (Cries of No, no—go on, and cheers.) Well then, even Sir Robert Peel had been enabled to taunt the Americans with gross inconsistency, and lawless proceedings. He differed from Sir Robert Peel on many points. Every body knew that. (Renewed laughter.) It was no doubt presumption in him to differ from so great a man; but yet such was the fact. (Laughter.) On one point however, he fully agreed with him. Let the proud Americans learn that all parties in this country unite in condemnation of their present conduct; and let them also learn that the worst of all aristocracies is that which prevails in America—an aristocracy which had been aptly denominated that of the human skin. The most insufferable pride was that shown by such an aristocracy. And yet he must confess that he could not understand such pride. He could understand why a man should plume himself on the success of his ancestors, in plundering the people some centuries ago. He could understand the pride arising from immense landed possessions. He could even understand that of wealth, the fruit of honest and careful industry. But when he thought of the color of the skin making men aristocratic, he felt his astonishment to vie with his contempt. Many a white skin covered a black heart; yet an aristocrat of the skin was the proudest of the proud. Republicans were proverbially proud, and therefore delighted to taunt the Americans with the superlative meanness, as well as injustice, of their assumed airs of superiority over their black fellow-citizens. (Cheers.) He would continue to hurl his taunts across the Atlantic. These would ascend the Mississippi, they would ascend the Missouri, and be heard along the banks of the Ohio and the Monongahela, till the black man would leap delighted to express his gratitude to those who had effected his emancipation. (Cheers.) And, Oh—but perhaps it was his pride that dictated the hope—that some black O'Connell might arise among his fellow slaves—[tremendous cheers]—who would cry, Agitate, agitate, agitate, [renewed cheering] till the two millions and a half of his fellow-sufferers learned the secret of their strength—learned that they were two millions and a half. (Enthusiastic cheers.) If there was one thing which more than another could excite his hatred, it was the law which the Americans had framed to prevent the instruction of their slaves. To teach a slave to read was made a capital offence. (Shame.) To be seen in company with a negro who could write, was visited with the imprisonment, [shame] and to teach a slave the principles of freedom was punished with death. Were these human laws? it might be asked. Were they not laws made by wolves of the forest? No, they were made by a congregation of two-legged wolves—American wolves—monsters in human shape, who boast of their liberty and of their humanity, while they carry the hearts of tigers within them. (Cheers.) With regard to the attacks which had been made upon his countrymen by such men, he rejoiced at them. (Cheers.) These proved to him that the sufferings to which they had been subjected in the land of their birth, had not been lost upon them, but that their kindly affections had been nurtured into strength, and that they had ranged themselves on the side of the oppressed slave. (Cheers.) He was not afraid of his countrymen being crushed; there were a good many of them, and a man who should try to take off the head of one of them, would find he had something to do before it would leave Paddy's shoulders. (Laughter.) He had once heard a story of a man who called himself a "lord of creation." Proud of the title, and indulging in high notions of the consequence he imagined it to confer, he determined as an exercise of his authority to shear a wolf. His lordship accordingly went out to the forest with that intent. (Renewed laughter.) And how did he return? Why, of course, a skeleton. Nothing more was left of this "lord of creation," than what the wolf took not the pains to devour. (Great laughter.) Now he did not think that the Irish would altogether devour those who might attack them; but the Americans might rest assured that they would not submit to be shorn. Well, if ever a moment of leisure were granted him—and this was what he had scarcely ever enjoyed yet—idleness would in fact literally kill him—but if ever he found so much leisure at his command, as to be able to write to his countrymen in America, he would conjure them to laugh the republican slave-owners to scorn. He would tell them, whenever they met an atrabilious American to call out to him, Negro. (Laughter.) What was sauce for the goose, was sauce for the gander. If the black of African is sufficient to mark him for a slave, his yellow has no right to claim an exception. But, in sober sadness, he would manifest his gratitude for the compliment which had been paid him, by giving the society wholesome advice. It was, first, to put an end to the slavery of the apprentices in the West India colonies, and then, to turn to the slavery of the United States. Did they need a stimulant? Let them consider the state of the negro, condemned to perpetual ignorance—an ignorance infinitely worse than slavery—an ignorance which the Americans had been taught to despise and respond to by those on whom we have such violable claims.

The report concludes with the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:—

- Resolved, That the formation of the abolition societies, and the acts and doings of certain fanatics, calling themselves abolitionists, in the non-slaveholding States, are in direct violation of the compact of union, disocial and inimical to the welfare of the nation.
- Resolved, That no State having a just regard for its own peace and security, can acquiesce in a state of things by which such conspiracies are engendered within the limits of a friendly State, united to her by the bonds of a common league of political associations, without either surrendering or compromising her most essential rights.
- Resolved, That the Legislature of South Carolina, having every confidence in the justice and friendship of the non-slaveholding States, denounces as anti-social, and unconstitutional, the proceedings of the fanatics and incendiaries; when we remember, too, the avowal universally made by the public press in those States, that a vast and overwhelming majority of their people viewed such proceedings with horror and detestation, we cannot but believe, that every rational expectation which the slaveholding States can cherish on this vital question, will be cheerfully met and responded to by those on whom we have such violable claims.

* Witness the following which we happen at this moment to see in the Kentucky Gazette:—*Ed. Emanc.*
"The grand jury of Montgomery County, Alabama, have presented Daniel O'Connell, the great Irish orator, for 'impertinent and unauthorised intermeddling' with the rights of slaveholders in America—and 'Arthur Tappon, William Lloyd Garrison, James G. Birney, and Geo. Thompson, the English emissary, and all their associates, as criminal offenders against the peace and dignity of the State of Alabama.'"

quited toil. He views his children as they cling around him, and shudders at the thought that they must inherit his misery. The mother looks upon the child that she has borne, and knows that she is but rearing the slave of another. Instead of a blessing she feels that in each child she has been visited with a curse. He conjured every one whom he now addressed not to consider his political sentiments, or allow them to interfere with the sacred duty of joining in aid of the oppressed. Let no one, said Mr. O'Connell, go from this meeting, till he has determined to join the Emancipation Society. (Loud cheering.) Let all who love freedom, all who love religion, all who attach importance to the welfare of the human soul, unite in their exertions to give the negro liberty, to give him an opportunity of receiving the great and universally acknowledged truths of the gospel, and slavery will be at an end forever.

On resuming his seat, Mr. O'Connell was greeted with the most rapturous applause which was renewed and re-newed for several minutes. The cheering was

4. Resolved, That regarding the domestic slavery of the southern States as a subject exclusively within the control of each of the said States, we shall consider every interference, by any other State, or the General Government, as a direct and unlawful interference, to be resisted at once, and under every possible circumstance.

5. Resolved, In order that a salutary negative may be put upon the mischievous and unfeudal assumption of some of the abolitionists—the non-slaveholding States are requested to disclaim, by legislative declaration, all right, either on the part of themselves or the government of the United States, to interfere, in any manner, with domestic slavery, either in the States or Territories where it now exists.

6. Resolved, That we should consider the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, as a violation of the rights of the citizens, of that District, derived from the implied conditions on which that territory was ceded to the General Government, and as an usurpation to be at once resisted, as nothing more than the commencement of a scheme of much more extensive and flagrant injustice.

7. Resolved, That the Legislature of South Carolina, regards with decided approbation, the measures of security adopted by the Post-Office Department of the United States, in relation to the transmission of incendiary tracts. But if this essential and protective policy, be counterfeited by Congress, and the United States mail becomes a vehicle for the transmission of the mischievous documents, with which it was recently freighted, we, in this contingency, expect that the Chief Magistrate of our State, will forthwith call the Legislature together that timely measures may be taken to prevent its traversing our territory.

8. Resolved, That the Governor be requested to transmit a copy of this report and resolutions to the Executive of the several States, that they may be laid before their respective legislatures.

Northern Spirit.

MR. WELD'S ADDRESS,
At the Meeting of the Western Reserve (Ohio) Anti-Slavery Society.

Mr. T. D. Weld, upon seconding the resolution, remarked, that the brother who had just taken his seat, was not under an illusion, when he said he saw a cloud gathering over the south. There was a cloud a gathering there. He saw it, and any body with open eyes, might see it. Behind, said he, its dark and threatening aspect, and hear its thunder. And was there any thing that could cause it to break away from the face of the sky? Nothing! yes, there was one thing, and but one, which like a magic wand would conduct its thunders harmlessly aside, and that was immediate emancipation.

For fifty years, England tried to abolish slavery in some other way; but all without effect. Then she began to act upon the principle of immediate emancipation, and the Bermudas showed the result. In six weeks, the work was accomplished. While the experiment was making, the cry was, that the land would run blood, but the six weeks passed away, and no blood was flowing.

His brother had spoken of the longings of the slave for liberty. He had spent a month in his father's family when that brother was at home, and he would bear his testimony, that after travelling much in the slave States, nowhere had he seen slaves receive kinder treatment than in the family of the Rev. Dr. Allan of Huntsville. And if such were the longings of the slaves, where they were so kindly treated, such their throes of agony under the privation of it, such the thick night of despair which settled down upon them, surrounded as they were by so many mitigating circumstances, what must be the wretchedness of the tens of thousands, to whom no tender mercies are meted out! Their drivers were almost uniformly a most degraded class of men. William Wirt, in his life of Patrick Henry, had denominated them "the last and the lowest of the human race." Such was the character of the men in whose power were three-fourths of all the slaves in the United States. Who that would make their case his own, rather than suffer what they suffer, would not pray God to close his eyes in death?